The Subconscious Courtship

modern women's extraordinary scheme to keep suitors from interfer-ing with her life is told in this fascinating novel

By BERTA RUCK Zuther of "The Wrong Mr. Wright," "The Arrant Rover," Etc. Copyright, 1928, Dodd, Head & Co.

WHO'S WHO IN THE STORY Clover ELPHINSTONE, charmtog young teidote, who has inherited a
hig business. Harried by relatives and
friends who teant to spend her money,
and suitors who teant to marry her for
it, she decides to marry a 'husband for
tonsenience,' to fend off "the harpics."

Existence to some man's income, and yet
show affection for him.

They could ask him afterward, by Jove.
Clover herself would have been in that
position, if Elphinstone had lived.

Carmichael watched her every movement. Before he knew that he meant

end picks
MAJOR HARRY CARMICHAEL,
World War veteran, man of personality,
es engineer who has invented a new
mest, to finance which he agrees to
claver's "strictly business" proposi-

then, a little showily artistic? "Well, chael.

michael quite lightly, "he will call to

s usual?" Clover answered, "Have you any obetten?" These four innocent-sound- think about! You-you-rou!" ng words made Carmichael suddenly He must tell her. grit his teeth and drive his nails into

Had he any objection? To him in tense condition the words meant like to my house; it is mine, not yours, then all is said, I pay." They meant: What insolence of you to dictate to the woman on whom you are dependent ! Yes, dependent for the success of all that mekes life worth living for you! What about this evening? What about

endsome creatures faced each other. there were but a few feet between them : te same ray of dying firelight that linted over his blonde head gleamed blush-rose-color the ivory of her in darkness.

Seh. A charming group, had there "This floor seems to have gone. Perby made. Yet in all Loudon at that

fere farther apart one from the other. Switch. ocked, between them. Into the pause the little clock from a maket on the wall threw a soft and will be asleep by this time.

ere flowed a tiny current of kinder selling. Why he rude? He was be- striking matcheshating quite decently, for a man. He same that in his fingers assume that it a reliable show-husband when people were there, unobtrusive only one more in the bar."

The third is fingers that much in his fingers only one more in the bar."

The third is fingers only one more in the bar."

Clover rose; moved. "as tall, and that he looked so well in

man's tad. In her city life Clover with laughter and talk. ad grown accustomed to the creatures'

the would turn to him? She said that? His attitude relaxed. He laid

als pipe down on the mantelpiece and, apulsively, made as though he would put out his hand. Huskily he re-larped, 'You would? If you were ever tortied, you would tell me?' She nodded. She felt suddenly blessed--for no reason that she could die. She said, "Certainly."
Right!" he exclaimed. At least

is thought he exclaimed. At least thought he uttered this word. Other coming up, and again the golden danwords thronged to his lips. Never had a man had such a pendulum, swinging, sound seemed to echo like the noise of between two such violent impulses.

One description of the continued of the property of the coming up, and again the golden danwords through the coming up, and again the golden danwords through the coming up, and again the golden danwords through the coming up, and again the golden danwords through the coming up, and again the golden danwords through the coming up, and again the golden danwords through the uttered this word. Other coming up, and again the golden danwords through the uttered this word. Other coming up, and again the golden danwords through the uttered this word. Other coming up, and again the golden danwords through the uttered this word. Other coming up, and again the golden danwords through the uttered this word. The little coming up, and again the golden danwords through the property of the uttered this word. The little coming up, and again the golden danwords the uttered this word. The little coming up, and again the golden danwords the uttered this word. The little coming up, and again the golden danwords the uttered the u One dragged him back relentiessly. now could be make love to her, white be was still dependent upon her? Might she not conceivably imagine that slight she not conceivably imagine that this was one way of "getting round her," for more money? Good God, what a horrible thought! What a desading position for a man to be infor any man! The irrelevant thought mae to him that plenty of married when lived in this same position and was not considered to have degraded hemselves. They could owe their very

existence to some man's income, and yet show affection for him.

They could ask him for money for

Carmichael watched her every move-ment. Before he knew that he meant to do so he said, appealingly, "don't run away for a minute. I—we haven't said a word about the Cox party and all that," and he pushed forward a chair; then held his breath. Would she stay?

ROSEMARY MEADOWS, Clover's ROSEMARY MEADOWS, Clover's he put for her. She was not going to run away, then. Giving another child-ish yawn, she leaned her head against the cushioned back. In spite of costly formed with favors. ROSEMARY and of the personal state of the personal state of the personal state of the personal state of the cushioned back. In spite of costly the cushioned back. In spite of costly freek and pearl-string, she looked the merest sleepy school-girl.

And, simply as she might have spoken to her cousins, she said, "yes, quite a strenuous evening it's been, hasn't it? What with one thing and another—"

Her friendly, almost absent little air singer smiling up into the face of of being after all "at home" with him! her host. Perhaps that was his type, That completed the spell, for Carmi-

then, if little showing artistics the shows one of Bobby Llewelyn's the strical friend, and he wrote to her for me. I could hardly have her here to me. I could be shown to have here to me. I could be shown to have here to me. I could be shown to have here to me. I could be shown to have here to me. I could be shown to have here to have the shown to have here to have the shown to have here to here to have the shown to have here to sing without sending a card to him, strenuous evening? I've been longing for strenuous evening? I've been longing for all those people to stop jabbering and their music-noises, and for the lot of them to push off and leave you for me to talk to all by myself like this. Yes, just like this. Look at me. Can't you see? I love you, I want you. You're all I care for; I haven't the faintest use for anybody else in the faintest use for anybody else in the michael quite lightly, "he will call to world. What do you imagine I've cared tech the cigarette-case he—er—forgot. about the dinner-party? The concert? and he will go on calling at the house Cox? Old Herrey? The appointment we fixed up? The mast itself? It could all go to the devil, except as something to offer to you. You're all I

"Clover--" he began, leaning quickly toward her. At that moment he was ready to blurt it all out.

Afterward, and for many weeks, Carmany things, all wounding. They michael could hardly decide whether or meant: "You have no right to 'objections': those were not in the bond."

They meant: "I can invite whom I ment.

It was a matter of lighting.

The fire had dropped to the merest glimmer and only that single tablelamp, close to the telephone, was alight in the book-room. It showed the soft richness of the bindings, the gleam of the white-pillared mantelpiece, the gilt What about this evening? What about the entertainthis party? What about the entertainment for Sir Algernon Cox, and the
ment for Sir Algernon Cox, and the
dim thick folds of the curtains.
Also it showed Clover's face half-lost arrangements with General Hervey, and Also it showed Clover's face nail-loss everything that means the chance of mean the transparent gloom; and Carmur coming off? I could stop it yet, michael's own, intent, worked up to and you know it! I mean supplies. I this moment of mements that had at pay the fiddler, and it is hardly your this moment of moments that had at last arrived. It showed his clear eyes fixed upon her this limit arrived. Needless to say not one hint of this fixed upon her, his lips parted to speak.

It showed, too, a tiny movement of the striffe like which of them comes to the house and which doesn't! As if there me?' Her beauted girdle clashed against her spike as she set to the second of them. fixed upon her, his lips parted to speak.

them sometimes—"

Thus with minds at cross-purposes of these things. There was heard a they kept silence.

With the hush of midnight all about white-hot, sank a dull red, then went them, in that pleasantly warmed, well-appointed room, these two roung and In the darkness Clover's voice ex-

In the darkness Clover's voice ex-laimed, "Oh:" and Carmichael's and Carmichael's "That's a fuse gone? Or is it only this lamp?"

He strode to the door, Another click the gold of her gown and turned was heard, and another. All remained

men any other eyes there to see it; a haps the whole house," he muttered. pair of lovers born for one another "Just stay where you are, will you. Clover heard him go out. She sat

hour, among all those who slept or listening. In about three minutes he witched or reveled over the whole of was back again. he great city, there would not have "That's all right," came his voice.

risk a tire." "It doesn't natter. Everybedy else

musical chime. Then, quite evenly, "Yes. Have you any matches?"

"Yes Have you got them?"

"Yes Have you any matches?"

"Yes Have you got them?"

"Yes Have y Now as a matter of fact she had had "I am afraid I haven't any," apol-

tone idea of saying this as a bint to ogized Clover. "I don't suppose there bin to keep out of her affairs. She had are any candles here, either. Some in atended to say it stiffly enough. Then, the kitchen perhaps. I'm afraid I he between her intent and her speech, don't know where they would be kept." "Never mind. We'll have to keep on

That match in his fingers burnt down. "By Jove," he exclaimed.

Clover rose; moved. He said: "Can you and your way is clothes, and that he was always to the door? Here-" And his votes perfectly groomed, and that he moved guided her.
and spoke well—of course she was gird. In the hall he struck the second

sand speke well -of course she was gird. In the hall he struck the second because of the "show" side of it, match. Its feeble light dickered on the because of the "show" side of it. Again, not bad to talk to. It was in- parquet, and on the stairs, shallow, Greating, all this about his mast uncarrieted, polished as the lid of an Everything was interesting that meant old-fashloned warming pan. A few winds grainst things. Why did he short hours ago they had been bemind. Bolby Liewelyn? Just clustered with women's frocks, abuzz

odd dislikes and resentments of each was. It seemed to Clover that she had able than most men, though.

So, somehow, her words came gently; act a warning, but a promise; "If I were worded, I should come to you."

Peor Cassishael, swent to and fro, unstairs in the lift. Carmichael, too, Poor Carmichael, swept to and fro.

the a weed in a current by several exremely wearing emotions—Carmichael
swing back to reaction at her words.

The sweet in the lift. Carmichael, too,
had evidently forgotten that there was
such a thing in the place. Quickly
he moved in front of her. He went up a couple of stairs, holding the match

law so that she might make sure of her footing on the smooth wood. "One ought to have a torch. I've got mine over at my rooms of course," said Carmichael's voice into the deathly stillness. He added, as it might have been to Mrs. Hervey or Lady Cox or any other guest of the evening. "these

"They are rather," agreed Clover,

many cymbals. Carmichael said quickly, "that dress of yours. I thought I heard you tell Cox that it came from Chanel's?" "Did I?--oh yes. I did."

"But I thought you-I thought that was the dress you were fitting some-where else, the time I had to meet Herwey," he said, speaking a this were a matter of importance. Not a

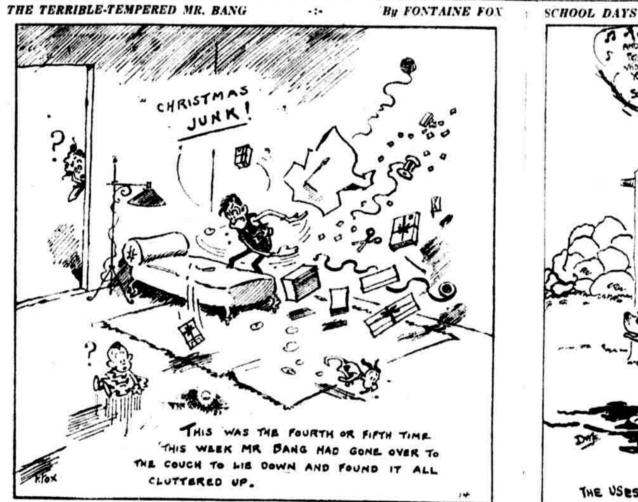
CONTINUED TO CORROW



SOMEBODY'S STENOG—Delicate By Hayward Registered U. S. Patent Office. WHAT'S THIS YOUR FATHER TELLS AHEM! SON, I MY DEAR LETS ME ABOUT YOU? YOU REALLY MUST NOT BECOME INFATUATED NOT TALK ABOUT IT POPPER WANT YOU TO GO SOME ERRANDS FOR NOW THIS IS ONE OF WILL YOU PASS WITH A COMMON -ME - THE FRESH THOSE DELICATE THE ONIONS AIR WILL DO YOU SITUATIONS -GOOD! I MUSTA'T KEEP YOU IN THE STUFFY ORFICE THIS WAY

The Young Lady Across the Way

The young lady across the way says men have ruled this country long enough and she guesses when the women get all their welfare measures through there will be an end of paternalism.



By DWIG AND BID THIS DULL STANET ADEN . SENTEN THE USES OF WEEDS - NO.967



